SPECIAL
COLLECTIONS
DOUGLAS
LIBRARY

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
AT KINGSTON

KINGSTON ONTARIO CANADA

THE

SPEECH

That was intended to have been ſpoken

By the *TERRÆ-FILIUS.*

special
collections

douglas
library

queen's university
at kingston

kingston ontario canada

THE

SPEECH

That was intended to have been

SPOKEN

BY THE

TERRÆ-FILIUS,

In the THEATRE at *O----d*, *July* 13. 1713.

Had not his Mouth been ſtopp'd by the V. Ch------r.

——— *Rubet Auditor, cui frigida Mens eſt*
Criminibus, tacitâ ſudant Præcordia Culpâ. Juv.

Triumphant Plenty with a cheerful Grace
Basks in their Eyes, and ſparkles in their Face.
How ſleek their Looks! How goodly is their Mien!
How big they ſtrut behind a Double Chin!
Each Faculty in Blandiſhments they lull,
Aſpiring to be venerably dull.
Deep ſunk in Down, they, by my gentle Care,
Avoid the Inclemencies of Morning Air,
And leave to Tatter'd Crape the Drudgery of Prayer.

LONDON
Printed: And ſold by *E. Smith*, in *Cornhil*. 1713. Price 6 *d*.

AC911.1713.W54

THE

SPEECH

That was intended to have been

SPOKEN

BY THE

TERRÆ-FILIUS,

In the THEATRE at Oxford,

July 13. 1713.

Had not his Mouth been stopp'd by the

TO THE

Rev^d. Dr. *G------r*,

V. C--------r of *O .....d.*

And the Heads and Governors of Colleges and Halls, by whatſoever Names or Titles dignify'd or diſtinguiſhed.

Meſſieurs,

YOU will, I believe, be ſurpriz'd to hear from me, ſo long after I have been dead: But I could not reſt at quiet in my Grave, till I had let the World know how I came by my Death, and

and that it was not I that tricked them. For my part, I was ready with the following Speech, as I hope every one will be now convinced, since I am at the pains of travelling from another World, only to get it dispersed in this.

The Proctors (Good Men) no doubt, were directed by their Consciences, to break thro' the most Solemn Oaths, by giving up a Statutable Office, in order to oblige the V. Ch-------r, *&c.* But both they and you, Gentlemen, shall dearly repent it. For depend upon it, that for the future, I will

will haunt you every Year, in the ſame Shape that I do now, as duely as an *Oxford* Almanack, till ye have all had your Turns as ye deſerve. So that you will be forced to have an Act and a *Terræ-filius* hereafter in your own Defence, and conſequently will be obliged to mend your Manners. To bring about which great Work is the only Aim of your Friend to ſerve you,

From the *Elyſian* Fields,
Aug. 20th, 1713.

Terræ-filius.

The very self same

SPEECH

That was to have been

SPOKEN

BY THE

TERRÆ-FILIUS,

In the THEATRE at *O----d*,
July 13. 1713.

POST *totum, heu! Decennium,*
Nolente Volente * *Ordinantiâ,*
(Gratiæ Paci & Ormondo) we
have at length got an Act.

B Should

* N, *Ordinantia* is a Meeting of the Heads of Houses (which they themselves call by that Name) held ever Night at the Lodgings of one or other of them, to settle the Church, disturb the University, and of late to abuse the L----d Chanc------r *H*------s,

Should any one of you ask me what Sort of a Thing an Act is, I might fairly anſwer, *You ſee one before you*; *A great many fine Folks gathered together from all Parts, to make a Shew one for another*; *beſides abundance of Satin, Velvet, Scarlet*, &c.

However for your farther Satisfaction, I ſhall give you a ſhort Deſcription of it.

Actus eſt Umbra alicujus rei, quæ revera non eſt.

Which for the Benefit of the Ladies and Dr. C——*bb*, W——n of *N*—— College, I *engliſh* thus;

An Act is the Shadow of ſomething, which is indeed nothing.

Or to ſuit my Definition to the Genius and Capacity of the *Cantabs*;

Actus eſt Actio actuans Acta Agentium actualiter.

Which naturally leads me to my Firſt Queſtion;

An Ordinantia metuit Comitia?
Whether the Heads of Houſes were afraid of an Act?

Which

Which I hold in the Affirmative.

For ſome of them were afraid their Friends ſhould come and ſee them; others were afraid becauſe they had Exerciſe to perform; and all in general were afraid of the *Terræ-Filius*. They ſaid he was a *Whig*, and conſequently an Atheiſt; beſides that he had Horns, and God knows what. *Et dummodo Riſum excuteret, nec Aulæ, imo nec Collegii parceret Præfecto.*

Sed cur timent, niſi quia ſuorum Facinorum conſcii? 'Tis upon this account that many of them of late have pulled off their Caps to a Maſter of Arts; nay ſome of the *Inferioris Subſellij Doctores* have been actually asked *How they do.* Even *Shippen* and *Newton* will vouchſafe for the preſent not to overlook an Old Friend; and the V. Ch——r himſelf has condeſcended to make Intereſt not to be in my Speech.

For the ſame reaſon, as I ſuppoſe, they employed the Univerſity Orator, to give me directions by the *Guardian*, how to behave my ſelf in this important Poſt. But the Author of that Paper having been ſo fair ſince, as to inſert ſomething in my favour, I ſhall ſay no more with relation to him; but ſhall ſo far obſerve his Directions, as to be witty only on the *Pope*, the *Turk*, and a few *Papiſhes*.

Mentiar ac ſi quid, Merdis Caput inquiner albis Corvorum, atq; in me veniant mictum atq; cacatum Judas, *& fragilis* Pedatius.

In what I write I all the World defy
To catch me in one ſingle Lye:
Elſe may I be a ſtinking Varlet,
And piſs'd upon by *Ward* and *Charlett*.

As No One has been more aſperſed by Men of all Ranks and Parties, than our V. Ch——r, Dr. *G——r*, ſo I ſhall endeavour, in the firſt place to vindicate him.

I remember a Saying quoted by the *Tatler*, that *He muſt inevitably be damned, whom all Men ſpeak well of.*

Now if there be any thing in this; by the Rule of Contraries, I am ſure this ſame worthy Gentleman has a better Chance of going to Heaven, than any One that I know. For never certainly was Poor Man more beſpattered: There's ſcarce a Perſon living that will give him a Good Word. Not only his Honeſty and his Learning, but even his Manhood too has been called in Queſtion, as you will find by the following malicious Story, which has been very induſtriouſly ſpread abroad of late.

You

You muſt know there's a certain Young Thing lately come into the World, which is thought to have more in it of Madam the Mother, than the Rev----d the D---r, who goes for the Father of it.

It ſeems old *Gripe* the Grandfather truſted ſo far to his Daughter's Virtue, and the D---r's Belly, that he had articled to give him 500 *l.* upon the Birth of the Firſt Child: But now finding himſelf bubbled, he raves like a Madman at his Daughter, and would deny her the Money ſhe has fairly earned by her honeſt Labour, and the Sweat of her Brow.

Huzzy, Huzzy (ſays he) *muſt I be ruined, and pay all this Money to ſatisfy your damned Letchery? You know well enough (Huzzy) your Husband could not get you with Child: No, it was Mr.* ------, *and be damn'd to you.*

This is ſuch an abominable Reflection, and ſo nearly concerns the Good Man, that I think my ſelf obliged to—— vindicate his Manhood, which from the time of his getting his Barber's Wife with Child, at his firſt going into Orders, has never been before ſuſpected by any One.

I am ſure it were eaſy to produce Hundreds that could clear him of this foul Imputation. But what Occaſion? When this is the

the very ſelf ſame Man, who but juſt before he was Head of *A*---.---- at *Crendon*, in the County of *Oxford*, had that famous conference with his Nag *Ball*.

The Debate was in the ſame Nature, and much in the ſame Strain as that in *Horace*, *Ubi*
Mutonis Verbis Animus ſic alloquitur.

---.---- *Nunquid ego a te*
Magno prognatum depoſco Conſule Cunnum,
Velatumve Stolâ mea cum conferbuit Ira?

Since I, ſaid *Ball*, *your Nag have been,*
Han't I gone thro' both thick and thin;
F----d Handſome, Ugly, Rich, and Poor,
Young, Old, Short, Tall, or any Whore?
Did I e'er fail theſe Twenty Years,
Except on Mr. Fulks's *Stairs?*

If this be not ſufficient to refute the Scandal that has been thrown on him, *Vobis præterea exhiberi poſſint Exemplaria duo, ab illo ipſo ad vivum delineata*; The one a Boy, Prentice to a Barber; the other a Girl, whom ſince he has been in Power, he has appointed to ſhew this very Theatre: And Both as like His Reverence (God bleſs him) as if they had been ſpit out of his Mouth.

Theſe

These things consider'd well, Who can
E'er doubt the D---r is a Man?

EN VIRUM IGITUR! Virum Cathedræ Papalis *Examen subire non inhabilem; imò Sede ipsâ prorsus dignissimum: Virum nempe nunquam aliquid pollicitum vel polliciturum, nisi interpositâ tacitâ saltem Reservatione; nec unquam staturum pollicitis, nisi sibi ex re sit: Virum Vafritiâ, Fastu, Dissimulatione, Partium Studijs, & Tyrannide Celeberrimum; & in omnibus (O* Cantabrigienses!) Bentleio *vestro, exceptâ Exuditione, perquam similimum.*

Regnante Wilhelmo, he was *Low Church*; *succedente* Annâ, *nisi apud* Lambetham, *& cum Amicis suis* Gibson *&* Kennet, *evasit High Church. Venturo demum* Hanoverensi, *vel quolibet alio Principe, futurus* any thing but a Credit to his Party.

Hisce Auditores facile fidem dabitis; when I come in the next place to vindicate his Honesty.

To save my self Trouble, as a Specimen of that, I shall give you the following relation.

Ex hoc discite Hominem. For tho' it be no Jest, I assure you 'tis a very True Story.

About Five Years ago there was a Chaplain's Place likely to be vacant in his College, which was entirely at his disposal. The Master

fter of a Neighbouring College, a Man of as great Probity as Learning, recommended a Perſon of his College to him: And ſome of the Fellows of that Society recommended another of the ſame; and each of their Names *(Sicut Cunnus &* Cuſtard) *cum eadem Litera incipiebant.* This honeſt Gentleman, Dr. *G------r*, privately aſſured the Maſter that his Friend ſhould certainly come in. But it ſo happened, at the ſame time, it was in the power of the other Gentlemen to do a ſignal kindneſs to a near Relation of his; which they offer'd to do, upon condition that their Friend (whoſe Name, as was ſaid before, began with a *C)* might ſucceed. This he readily embraced, and wrote them a Letter in the following manner.

" GENTLEMEN,

" I *Thank you very kindly for your In-*
" *tended Favour to my Kinſman; I*
" *deſire you to go on with it, and do aſſure you*
" *that Mr.* C——— *ſhall be Chaplain.*

Upon this they went on as they propoſed, and did what he deſired for his Kinſman: Which they had no ſooner done, but he very fairly gave the Chaplainſhip to the Maſter's Friend (whoſe Name likewiſe began

gan with a *C) atque ita ingenioſè quidem ſe liberavit ab utraque Promiſſione.*

None but an extraordinary honeſt Man could have got off ſo well, upon ſuch an Emergency. Let No One therefore hereafter queſtion his Honeſty, nor his Learning neither; of which (notwithſtanding what ſome malicious Men ſay) he has near as great a Share as of the other.

Ex pede Herculem. Take therefore a Taſte of this likewiſe.

In a *Latin* Epitaph that he made for a Friend about Six Years ago, there are the following Lines. After having given an account of his great Skill in almoſt all other parts of Learning, he concludes, that notwithſtanding this, he conſtantly ſet apart ſo much of his Time for the Study of the Scriptures.

Tanquam nihil ſcire ſtatuens,
Præter Scientiam illam,
Quæ ſola ad Salutem poteſt erudire.

'Tis pretty difficult to be conſtrued, but, like *Perſius*, there's good Senſe in it at the Bottom.

About the ſame time, in one of the Library Books, given by a Late Fellow of that College, he wrote the following Words.

I. S. *Dono dedit; hujus Collegij Socius MODERNUS.*

A very pretty Modern Word, much more elegant than any that is to be met with in the Old *Roman* Authors.

Now can any One have the Impudence to diſpute the Learning of a Gentleman, that could above Five Years ago *latin* it after this manner, and is not above Fifty yet.

Beſides, if it were neceſſary, I would undertake to prove that he can write and read paſſing well, and caſt account too, if you'll give him time enough; and then he ſpells to the Admiration of all his Brethren; moſt of which, for all they carry their Heads ſo high, might learn to ſpell of him.

Well therefore might he ſay, as I have heard he did, to one of his Fellows, That he very much deſired to be a Biſhop, tho' he feared he never ſhould.

Virum hunc non Injuriâ excipiat a Tunbelly'd Dr. of *Ch—— Ch—— Mole, Doctrinâ, & Probitate, ei parum inferior, licet non*

non de Ordinantia, ſed merito illis inſerendus, quoniam magnis dormitur Opibus, & quia genere profecto inſignis Hybrida. Sc. Begot betwixt a Biſhop, Two Deans, Three Dignify'd Clergy-men, beſides Lay-men.

Hic eſt ille notus Scriniorum Compilator, Vir Optimus, & Doctor Eruditiſſimus; æque Pius ac Juſtus Executor; erga Superiores ſuos Paraſito paraſitior; erga Pares Ineptus & Petulans; Minoribus Inſolens & Intolerabilis: Nihil demum pro Crimine habens, quod vel Superbiam, vel Vindictam, vel Gulam exſatiabit.

Proximus mihi occurit Slyboots. And he Good Man too has been barbarouſly uſed; never did Poor Man take more pains to be a Biſhop than he has done, almoſt as much as his Neighbour the V. C. did to be Queen's Chaplain: *At Dijs aliter viſum eſt.* But No One can ſay it was his Fault.

What Man could do by *Slyboots* was perform'd.

He has trimmed and turned with all Parties, *Cujuſcunque rei*, Catilinæ *ad inſtar Simulator & Diſſimulator, non* Janus *biſrons magis*, Londini Toræus, Woodſtochij Whiggus, Oxonij *Uterque & Neuter.*

Vir Septentrionalium Septentrionaliſſimus, omnia præter Paupertatem Patriæ retinens;

Astutus sine Doctrina, Ambiguus sine Arte, Vafer sine Ingenio; Foris Cringator, Domi Tyrannus; sub diversis Formis idem semper Proteus; *Totus Varius, sibi non dissimilis; solo in Pulpito semper idem, Ubi omnes mutabilem optarent.*

Of him some Poet thus hath sung;
(For none are safe from a Malicious Tongue.)

From Northern Climes Old *Slyboots* came,
And much hath added to his Country's Fame;
A Master in all Sorts of Evil,
He'll outlye *Ayliffe* or the Devil:
Ev'n Senior *Bouchier* stares, to see
Himself so far outreach'd in Knavery;
And grieves in Cunning to be thus outdone,
Ev'n by as great a Blockhead as his Son:
For Learning *Slyboots* ne'er had any,
But Plots and Principles full many.
" Not weathercock *K——t* such Trimming [can shew,
" One Day to bail *High Church*, next vote for [a *Low*.

Huic succedat (ut par est) Fergusonus *noster* Oxoniensis: One who was a Politician from his Cradle, and even then had as much Learning to the full as he has now; who never did any thing without a Design: *Totus Ambitioni inservit; ubi illa postulet, Comis, Hilaris, Adulator; alibi Superbus, Procax, Insolens;*

lens; ubique Hebes, Inſcius, Illiteratus; Alienarum Uxorum olim Appetens, ſuâ jamdiù pluſquam Contentus; Conventui Hebdomadali & Ordinantiæ olim Hoſtis infeſtiſſimus, nunc iſtiusmodi Mortalium Amicus, & tamen Velecrum Ludibrium: A great Dabbler in News-Schemes, Politicks, and, in ſhort, in every thing beſides his own, or any other Learned Profeſſion.

Hunc nuper in Currus evexit (peſſima certe
Semita Proceſſus) Vetulæ Veſica beatæ.

To be a Slave to an Old Woman's Tail,
Is a Sure Way, and ne'er can fail.
But who'd buy Grandeur at ſo dear a Rate,
And ride a Stallion in a Coach of State?

Lincoln contributes nothing towards an Act but new whitening their Devil, which is the only remarkable Thing they have done for theſe Thirty Years.

But their Neighbours at *Jeſus*, who have lately had an Election, would ſufficiently make up this Deficiency, had I time to take notice of their worthy Governour, and to do him as much Juſtice as My Ld. did the College. But being engaged in Matters of greater Moment, I ſhall leave him at the Fagg End of the Heads of Houſes, ſtifly denying that

that he was ever a *Whig*, or that he ever promiſed *My Ld P——r* to be One, and calling upon the Head of *O——l*, *Dr. C——r*, to vouch for his Principles.

Of *B——n*, *D——n*, *Br——n*, *&c.* I have not time to ſay any thing at preſent; but of thoſe ſome other Opportunity.

But I ſhould be wholly inexcuſable if I ſhould omit Dr. *C——k*, that Excellent Speaker in the H. of *C——ns*, and great Benefactor to *A——s* College.

This is that Man who (as *Hercules* killed Serpents in his Cradle) ſpoke the firſt time in P——t as well as he has ever done ſince; and yet all that have heard him, muſt acknowledge him to be an Extraordinary Speaker.

No Man living would have made a better Alderman: And if he had been one in the time of the late Duke of *Buckingham*, he would have ſaid of him too, *When I conſider his Riches I admire his Learning, and when I conſider his Learning I admire his Riches.*

This likewiſe is he who deſerves ſo much Reſpect from thoſe of his own College, for his great Benefactions to them, as appears plainly from the following Inſtance.

In the firſt place he has been, for ſome Years, conſtantly employing that little Intereſt

reſt he has, to ruin all that vote in Elections according to their Oaths and Conſciences; and was particularly ſucceſsful in his Attempts againſt Mr. *B*——, Mr. *C*—— Mr. *D*——*s*, and Mr. *D*——*n*, tho' Men, of very good Characters, and who never offered him the leaſt Affront.

In the ſecond place he has impoſed a B——d of his own upon the College, tho' the greateſt Rake that ever was, and the worſt Scholar that appeared at the Election.

Thirdly, As a Specimen of his future Favours he has already been at almoſt half the Expence of building himſelf very Fine Lodgings, the College not contributing thereto above 800 *l.* A mere Trifle in their Pockets, and which they were infinitely obliged to him for accepting of.

In ſhort, *Hic eſt iſte Capitum & Capitunculorum Cultor unà & Patronus, qui videri vult et eſt gravis; cujus Sapientiam ex Soliditate, Doctrinam ex rara & ſententioſa Loquela, Ingenium ex Anilibus Fabellis colligas; qui ubique Summœnianam habet Uxorem. Hiſce unicè beneficus; illarum Maritos, Affines, Fratres, Hoſpitio* G——w——nſi, *Adm——tiæ, & Cl——ſſi commendans. Quoad alios faſtuoſiſſimus,*

mus, paucis admodum Amicitiam profeſſus, infeſtiſſimus in occulto Hoſtis.

Nec mihi prætereundus eſt omnino, longo licèt proximus Intervallo, N—— d P——tt, the Nonjuror; *Leguleus ſimul & Legiſlator, quippe ſine quo in Academia nullæ ſanciuntur Leges.* 'Tis true the Heads of Houſes are all Kings, but this ſame *P——tt* is Viceroy over them all; he always preſides at the Ordinance, and 'tis held at his Houſe in its turn. In ſhort nothing can be done without him; he is their Director in Spiritual as well as Temporal Affairs: And that the Saddle may be ſet upon the Right Horſe, I do aſſure you it was he that compoſed the Two Laſt Univerſity Addreſſes, in which they ſo ſtrenuouſly promis'd to ſtand by the Queen and the *Proteſtant* Succeſſion. And no doubt they that preſented them were as much in earneſt, as he that made them. Which naturally leads me to the Conſideration of the ſeveral Poetical Performances, which have been of late made by Members of the Univerſity, upon ſeveral Occurrences; and that as naturally leads me to my Second Queſtion.

An Ars Poetica proſit Academiæ?

Which

Which I hold in the Affirmative, and ſhall plainly prove by the following Inſtances.

The Firſt that I intended to preſent you with, was an Elegy written by the preſent V. C. upon the Death of Prince *George*.

Sanguine dilexit quem magis Anna *ſuo*,

Who was a Man,

Whom Queen Anne

Lov'd more than her Blood;

And Reaſon good:

For if ſhe ſhou'd n't, Who ſhou'd?

But upon the ſtricteſt Search I can make, I find the Heads of Houſes have bought up all the Copies, and ſo have deprived you of that Diverſion. But I can ſtill preſent you with ſome excellent Heroicks.

Sung thus of Old a certain Wight,

By name *Nat. Ll——d*, but now a Knight.

Corka tua eſt, Kingſala tua eſt, Limericia Solum
Non capitur——

Which in the old Tranſlation runs thus.

Cork's Yours, *Kingſale* is Yours, and ſo
Had *Limerick*, had it been taken too.

And thus in the Modern,

You've done the Work
Of *Kingſale* and *Cork*
No Town can ſave its Bacon:
Little *Limerick* alone
Is not yet your own
And Why? becauſe t'ent taken.

This was very pretty tho' low: But now of late he has raiſed his Style, and has ſhewn you the very Quinteſſence of fine Writing.

Reginam inde triplex ſtat circum Gratia Seymour,
Botlera & Maſſam, *atq; has inter, amabile Lumen*
Forſteræ, Sling bæq; *Decor, quatuorq; Sorores.*

Adſit

Adſit & Harcourtus, Talbot*q*; Harleius *& ipſe.*
Accerſite Raby, *mittendum ad Fœdera* Strafford:
Nota Fides Dartmouth, *multi, vigileſq*; *Labores*
Bolinbroke *tui, veniant ſuadere periti.*
Concilii Præſes Buck'ngham, Pawlet*q*; *Palati:*
Ore ſagax Bromley, *Linguâ ſuaviſſimus* Hanmer.
Mittendus cum Claſſe Hill *eſt, Cuſtoſq*; *tenenda*
Dunkirkæ.

As I was endeavouring to tranſlate this Maſter-piece of Poetry, a Friend of mine, an excellent Poet, brought me this Tranſlation in *Engliſh* Hexameter, after the manner of Sir *Philip Sidney*.

Stood then about Queen *Anne* Three Graces. *Firſt* of *Somerſet*
Her Grace, next *Ormond*, *Maſſam*, there ſtood then amongſt them
Forſter, with *Slingsby*, with a Train of Four fair Siſters,
Harcourt ſhall be there, with *Harley* and *Shrewsbury*, preſent:
Appear there too *Raby*, no more *Raby* but *Strafford*,
Known is the Faith of *Dartmouth*, but no Man knows the Labour
Of *Bolinbroke*, Maſters of Perſuaſion, O come

Buckingham of the Council, and *Pawlet*, Lord of the Palace:
Bromley's wise Mouth be there, and sweet Tongue of *Hanmer*:
Hill too shall be sent with a Fleet, and shall be Governour
Of *Dunkirk*.

Little did the Author of the Duke of *Buckingham*'s Hunting Song, ever dream of being so well imitated when he sung:

There was *Ringwood* and *Trowler*
And *Rockwood* and *Jowler*,
And *Thunder* that ne'er look'd behind her,
Bowman he was there too
And *Lilly* had her Share too;
And these were the Dogs that did find her.

I hope the *Cantabs* won't take it ill, that we lay claim to this Poet: We own *Cambridge* Air has improved him, but he is a Man of that solid Sense, that unbyas'd Integrity, wonderful Wit, and great Knowledge in his Profession, that we still intend to keep him our selves. In vain does *Christ-Church* boast her *Genius Loci*; in vain, I don't know what Sort of a *Beamyness*. For

Poetry

Poetry has of late taken up her reſt much nearer the Middle of the Town.

Of old we read there was no Body
Made Verſes like to *Humphry Hody*.

But now each Chandler knows full well,
That *Ll——d* and G——*r* bear the Bell.

To be ſerious, when I firſt ſaw thoſe Verſes, I really concluded that the Ad——v——e G——n——l was as great a *Whig* ſtill as ever, and that he intended to burleſque the preſent M——y: But I am ſince aſſured that he was in earneſt; that he is a very ſincere Convert, and that he will certainly continue ſo till the next Change.

I need not ſay any thing of *Saturday*'s Divinity Diſputations; to that ye are all Witneſſes, and even the envious *Cantabs* themſelves can't but own, that one of them came off tolerably well; and for the reſt, conſider 'twas their firſt time, and Time perfects all things.

In time may *Newton* riſe, and ſo
May Heads of Houſes honeſt grow.

Shippen

Shippen may *Latin* learn, and then,

Who knows? He may diſpute again.

In time (tis much) But who can tell?

The learned *Cobb* may learn to ſpell.

Who to wipe off all the Reflections that were caſt on him, for his Ignorance before the Viſitor; as ſoon as he commenced Pate, ask'd for, and had his Doctor's Degree, *ſine Exercitio.*

For what ſaid Father *Ferdinando?*

A Man can't do more than he can do.

And now, Gentlemen, I'll give you *Merry-Andrew*'s Packet into the Bargain.

RECEIPTS,

RECEIPTS,

RARE RECEIPTS.

Quales nec noverat ipſe
Hippocrates *nec* Galenus. ---

Nor even Dr. Code, *tho' he is riſen from the Dead, and tho' he ſo narrowly eſcaped being Knighted, when he went up with an Addreſs from the Univerſity.*

THE Firſt I ſhall preſent you with, is a Receipt to make an *Oxford* Toaſt.

Recipe a Brewer's or a Beadle's Daughter (no matter which) well inſtructed in dancing, that ſhe may have ſufficient Learning, and not too much Modeſty; let her, as ſoon

as

as ſhe's Fifteen, be locked up an Hour every Day, at leaſt Nine Months together, in a Chamber of One of the Fellows of *New-College*, or ſome other Learned Society. Then add to the Compoſition,

Of Coquetry, Pertneſs, and Pride, *Ana*, at leaſt Four Ounces; clarify her with her own Water and Butter-milk: Add Two New Gowns and Petticoats, beſides One of each made out of her Mother's Wedding Ones, and Two Smocks and a Half.

Put in but little Silver or Gold, for if you do, you quite ſpoil the Compoſition; but inſtead thereof, add of Tradeſmens Bills for Cloaths, to the Value of 100 *l.*

Laſtly, Take away the Girl's Maidenhead, and then the Compoſition is fit for Uſe.

S. *An Help-Meet for a Gentleman Commoner.*

My next Receipt is to make an Head of an Houſe.

But of theſe there are Two Sorts, The *G———r* Kind and the *Dobſon* Kind.

To make up the Latter,

Recipe

Recipe an Old Heavy Country Parſon, extract all Remains of common Senſe, and common Honeſty; and then put in Gravity Formality, Hypocriſy, and Pretended Conſcience, of each a Large Quantity. Add of Stupidity *q. ſuff.*

Fiat Compoſitio ſimplex: Give him the Degree of Doctor in Divinity, and then,

S. *Caput Mortuum.*

N. B. *The Uſe of this Sort is to vote and act as the others bid them.*

To make One of the other Kind, inſtead of a Country Parſon, take a Plotting, Intriguing, Rakiſh, Drinking, Whoring, Fellow of a College. Diſtil him down to a Rigid Diſciplinarian; then prepare him after the foregoing manner. But add to the Compoſition, of Pride, Ambition, Knavery, Envy, Malice, and Revenge, of each a Large Handful.

M. & S. *Monſtrum, horrendum, informe, ingens, cui lumen ademptum.*

N. B. *Take care you ſtop him up cloſe, leſt when you have made him, he expels you for making him.*

Ingredients for theſe Compoſitions may be had of

Mr. *W*——*s*, of *Lincoln*; Mr. *H*——*ll*, of *Queen*'s; Mr. *J*——*s Sen.* of *Jeſus*; Mr. *M*——*n Sen.* of *Merton*; Mr. *D*——*n*, of Univerſity; Mr. *Th*——*rn* of *Exeter*; and laſtly of Dr. *B*——*rb*——*r*, of *Trinity*, at his Lodgings, at Mrs. *Alice Wood*'s, over againſt *Baliol College*.

Gentlemen,

Gentlemen, *I ſhall now give you notice of ſome Books, which are at preſent under the Conſideration of the V. C. and will be publiſhed as ſoon as we can obtain his* Imprimatur.

IMPRIMIS, The Story of the Boy that laid out all his Money to buy a fine Purſe. Humbly inſcribed to thoſe worthy Gentlemen, who ſold all the Univerſity Books, for the Fourth Part of the Prime Coſt, to build a New Printing-Houſe.

Item, A ſhort View of the Life and Converſation of one *Jolly Ward*, Drunkard and Informer, Heir to Mr. *Dent*, late Profeſſor in that Faculty. Wherein is an Account of his Sitting up at Cards all *Saturday* Night, at a Tavern, whereby the Pariſh that he was to ſerve, was forc'd to go without Church the next Morning.

In the next place—— *Academiæ Notitia*, Or the preſent State of the Univerſity of *Oxford*;

ford; giving an Impartial Account of all the Marry'd Fellows of Houſes, that are, or have been belonging to any Society, from the time of the *Revolution* to the 25th of *June* laſt.

Laſtly, The Hiſtory of the Laſt *Merton* Election; ſhewing the true Meaning of *Detur Digniori*, and ſeveral other ſuch like Expreſſions, and plainly proving that a Candidate may be *Digniſſimus*, and yet be much the Worſt Scholar that appeared at the Election. Inſcribed to Dr. *B——n*, and written by Mr. *B——ne*, One of the P—— rs of the Univerſity.

Advertiſements.

THIS is to give notice to all Gentlemen and others, that if they, their Wives, their Children, or Servants, want a Doctor's Degree, they may repair to the *Apodyterium*, where Mr. *Sherwin* will give conſtant Attendance.

If they cannot come themſelves, he will faithfully execute their Commiſſions.

There are the very beſt Degrees, freſh and newly imported, and ſuch as no other Dealers have beſides the Ordinance.

All other Sorts of Degrees are there likewiſe ſold ready made, at Reaſonable Prices.

At the ſame Place are ſold the Famous, tho' New Invented, Illuminating Dark Lanthorns, for Heads of Houſes, made ſpick and ſpan new, out of *New College* Tankards.

N.

N. *To prevent Counterfeits, these are to be had only at this Place, and Dr.* Ch——ts, *the* M——r of *University-College.*

☞ On *Monday* the 24th of *August*, will be a Foot-race between the Vice-Chancellor and Dr. *Tadlow*, the whole Length of the Divinity School, the best of Three Heats: Allow Weight for Inches. For a Rump of Beef, and Ale proportionable.

N. *It was intended to be run in* September, *when the* Oxford *Horse-race is; but the V. C. is obliged then to be in* Gloucestershire, *to oppose Dr.* B——g——s *for Convocation Man.*

FINIS.